

Short Poetic Dream 20210111000539938681

Texts Used: Beowulf by Anonymous

This text was remixed using a “Dream Filter”, or a Python-coded text processor, by [Thomas Park](#). The purpose is, rather than rendering a narrative, emulating a dream.

Meanwhile the famed in battle let the fallow mares leap and go faring forth to the contest, wherever the earth-ways seemed fair unto them and well known for their choiceness: and the thane of the king, he who was laden with many a vaunt, and was mindful of songs, and remembered a host of very many old sagas, he found other words, but bound by the truth. And he knew that a battle was doomed in the high hall to the monster when no longer they could see the light of the sun, or darkening night came stalking over all the shapes of shadows. And sorely some of them paid for their evening repose, as full often it had happened to them since Grendel came to the gold-hall and did evil, until an end was made of him, death after sins. And his heart was sad, wavering, and ready for death, and Weird came very near to him who would be greeting the venerable warrior and be seeking his soul-treasure, to divide asunder his life from his body.

And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee.

Then the good kinsman of Hygelac remembered the evening talk, and stood upright and laid hold upon him. The terrible monster, a dark death-shadow, was pursuing the youth and the warriors, and he fettered and ensnared them, and ever was holding night after night the misty moorlands.

And that was to Hrothgar the bitterest of griefs which for long had befallen the Prince of the people. They knew not Weird, the Fate that was grim, as it had befallen many an earl. Then evening came on, and Hrothgar betook him to his own quarters, the Prince to his resting-place, and a great number of earls kept guard o'er the palace as often they had done in former days. Then the good kinsman of Hygelac remembered the evening talk, and stood upright and laid hold upon him.

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Nor did they provide for him less of booty and of national treasures than they had done, who at the first had sent him forth, all alone o'er the waves, when he was but a child.

They knew not Weird, the Fate that was grim, as it had befallen many an earl.

Then mighty words were spoken in the hall as before, by the people in joyance and the noise of the victors, until the son of Healfdene The Danish Beowulf, straightway would be seeking his evening rest. Nor did they provide for him less of booty and of national treasures than they had done, who at the first had sent him forth, all alone o'er the waves, when he was but a child.

Ne'er heard I of better hoard jewels of heroes under the sky, since Hama carried away the Brosinga-men The Danish Beowulf, to the bright city, ornaments and treasure vessel.

And his heart was sad, wavering, and ready for death, and Weird came very near to him who would be greeting the venerable warrior and be seeking his soul-treasure, to divide asunder his life from his body.

Sea-farers told how this best of all palaces stood idle and useless to warriors, after evening light came down under the brightness of heaven. Then evening came on, and Hrothgar betook him to his own quarters, the Prince to his resting-place, and a great number of earls kept guard o'er the palace as often they had done in former days.

Aeschere is dead, the elder brother of Yrmenlaf; he was my councillor and my rune-teller, The Danish Beowulf, my shoulder-companion when we in the battle protected our heads; when troops were clashing and helmets were crashing.

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Then mighty words were spoken in the hall as before, by the people in joyance and the noise of the victors, until the son of Healfdene The Danish Beowulf, straightway would be seeking his evening rest.

The guardian of the hoard was sorrowfully waiting until evening should come.

And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee.

The terrible monster, a dark death-shadow, was pursuing the youth and the warriors, and he fettered and ensnared them, and ever was holding night after night the misty moorlands.

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The ocean-goer bounded forth, the foamy-necked one, over the waves, the bound prow over the ocean streams, till they could see the cliffs of the Geats' land, the well-known headlands.

The giant was going forth, but the earl stepped after.

Go ye forth, therefore, bear weapons and armour, as I will direct you.

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And he knew that a battle was doomed in the high hall to the monster when no longer they could see the light of the sun, or darkening night came stalking over all the shapes of shadows. And he the guardian of rings carried inside the cave the heavy treasures of plated gold, and uttered some few words: 'Do thou, O earth, hold fast the treasures of earls which heroes may not hold.

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The terrible monster, a dark death-shadow, was pursuing the youth and the warriors, and he fettered and ensnared them, and ever was holding night after night the misty moorlands.

Then the good kinsman of Hygelac remembered the evening talk, and stood upright and laid hold upon him.

Go ye forth, therefore, bear weapons and armour, as I will direct you.

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The ocean-goer bounded forth, the foamy-necked one, over the waves, the bound prow over the ocean streams, till they could see the cliffs of the Geats' land, the well-known headlands.

And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee.

And he knew that a battle was doomed in the high hall to the monster when no longer they could see the light of the sun, or darkening night came stalking over all the shapes of shadows.

They knew not Weird, the Fate that was grim, as it had befallen many an earl.

The giant was going forth, but the earl stepped after.

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The guardian of the hoard was sorrowfully waiting until evening should come. The ocean-goer bounded forth, the foamy-necked one, over the waves, the bound prow over the ocean streams, till they could see the cliffs of the Geats' land, the well-known headlands. They knew not Weird, the Fate that was grim, as it had befallen many an earl.

Aeschere is dead, the elder brother of Yrmenlaf; he was my councillor and my rune-teller, The Danish Beowulf, my shoulder-companion when we in the battle protected our heads; when troops were clashing and helmets were crashing. Then the good kinsman of Hygelac remembered the evening talk, and stood upright and laid hold upon him.

And he the guardian of rings carried inside the cave the heavy treasures of plated gold, and uttered some few words: 'Do thou, O earth, hold fast the treasures of earls which heroes may not hold. And his heart was sad, wavering, and ready for death, and Weird came very near to him who would be greeting the venerable warrior and be seeking his soul-treasure, to divide asunder his life from his body.

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Nor did they provide for him less of booty and of national treasures than they had done, who at the first had sent him forth, all alone o'er the waves, when he was but a child.

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And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee. Nor did they provide for him less of booty and of national treasures than they had done, who at the first had sent him forth, all alone o'er the waves, when he was but a child. And that was to Hrothgar the bitterest of griefs which for long had befallen the Prince of the people. Then that battle-sword that was all decked out, burned up so that blood gushed forth, the hottest of battle-sweat.

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And sorely some of them paid for their evening repose, as full often it had happened to them since Grendel came to the gold-hall and did evil, until an end was made of him, death after sins.

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Meanwhile the famed in battle let the fallow mares leap and go faring forth to the contest,

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Ne'er heard I of better hoard jewels of heroes under the sky, since Hama carried away the Brosinga-men The Danish Beowulf, to the bright city, ornaments and treasure vessel. The terrible monster, a dark death-shadow, was pursuing the youth and the warriors, and he fettered and ensnared them, and ever was holding night after night the misty moorlands. The terrible monster, a dark death-shadow, was pursuing the youth and the warriors, and he fettered and ensnared them, and ever was holding night after night the misty moorlands.

And he knew that a battle was doomed in the high hall to the monster when no longer they could see the light of the sun, or darkening night came stalking over all the shapes of shadows. The giant was going forth, but the earl stepped after.

They knew not Weird, the Fate that was grim, as it had befallen many an earl. The guardian of the hoard was sorrowfully waiting until evening should come.

The guardian of the hoard was sorrowfully waiting until evening should come.

Wealtheow went forth, the Queen of Hrothgar, mindful of kinship and decked out in gold, she greeted Beowulf in the hall.

And that was to Hrothgar the bitterest of griefs which for long had befallen the Prince of the people.

And he the guardian of rings carried inside the cave the heavy treasures of plated gold, and uttered some few words: 'Do thou, O earth, hold fast the treasures of earls which heroes may not hold. And that was to Hrothgar the bitterest of griefs which for long had befallen the Prince of the people.

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Nor did they provide for him less of booty and of national treasures than they had done, who at the first had sent him forth, all alone o'er the waves, when he was but a child.

And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee. XI Then came Grendel, stalking from the moors among the misty hill-slopes, and he bore God's anger.

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the high hall to the monster when no longer they could see the light of the sun, or darkening night came stalking over all the shapes of shadows.

The ocean-goer bounded forth, the foamy-necked one, over the waves, the bound prow over the ocean streams, till they could see the cliffs of the Geats' land, the well-known headlands.

And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee. The guardian of the hoard was sorrowfully waiting until evening should come.

And sorely some of them paid for their evening repose, as full often it had happened to them since Grendel came to the gold-hall and did evil, until an end was made of him, death after sins.

And if I shall hear o'er the sheet of waters that terrors are oppressing those who sit round thee, as erewhile thine enemies were doing upon thee, I will bring here a thousand thanes, heroes to help thee.

Meanwhile the famed in battle let the fallow mares leap and go faring forth to the contest, wherever the earth-ways seemed fair unto them and well known for their choiceness: and thethane of the king, he who was laden with many a vaunt, and was mindful of songs, and remembered a host of very many old sagas, he found other words, but bound by the truth.

Wealtheow went forth, the Queen of Hrothgar, mindful of kinship and decked out in gold, she greeted Beowulf in the hall. And sorely some of them paid for their evening repose, as full often it had happened to them since Grendel came to the gold-hall and did evil, until an end was made of him, death after sins.

XI Then came Grendel, stalking from the moors among the misty hill-slopes, and he bore God's anger.

Then that battle-sword that was all decked out, burned up so that blood gushed forth, the hottest of battle-sweat. Then that battle-sword that was all decked out, burned up so that blood gushed forth, the hottest of battle-sweat.

Wealtheow went forth, the Queen of Hrothgar, mindful of kinship and decked out in gold, she greeted Beowulf in the hall.

Aeschere is dead, the elder brother of Yrmenlaf; he was my councillor and my rune-teller, The Danish Beowulf, my shoulder-companion when we in the battle protected our heads; when troops were clashing and helmets were crashing.

The guardian of the hoard was sorrowfully waiting until evening should come.

Then evening came on, and Hrothgar betook him to his own quarters, the Prince to his resting-place, and a great number of earls kept guard o'er the palace as often they had done in former days. Aeschere is dead, the elder brother of Yrmenlaf; he was my councillor and my rune-teller, The Danish Beowulf, my shoulder-companion when we in the battle protected our heads; when troops were clashing and helmets were crashing.

The giant was going forth, but the earl stepped after.

The terrible monster, a dark death-shadow, was pursuing the youth and the warriors, and he fettered and ensnared them, and ever was holding night after night the misty moorlands.

Sea-farers told how this best of all palaces stood idle and useless to warriors, after evening light came down under the brightness of heaven.

And he knew that a battle was doomed in the high hall to the monster when no longer they could see the light of the sun, or darkening night came stalking over all the shapes of shadows.

Ne'er heard I of better hoard jewels of heroes under the sky, since Hama carried away the Brosinga-men The Danish Beowulf, to the bright city, ornaments and treasure vessel. Then the good kinsman of Hygelac remembered the evening talk, and stood upright and laid hold upon him.

Then that battle-sword that was all decked out, burned up so that blood gushed forth, the hottest of battle-sweat.

Ne'er heard I of better hoard jewels of heroes under the sky, since Hama carried away the Brosinga-men The Danish Beowulf, to the bright city, ornaments and treasure vessel. Then the good kinsman of Hygelac remembered the evening talk, and stood upright and laid hold upon him. Go ye forth, therefore, bear weapons and armour, as I will direct you.

The ocean-goer bounded forth, the foamy-necked one, over the waves, the bound prow over the ocean streams, till they could see the cliffs of the Geats' land, the well-known headlands.

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